

"To care for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

The National Tribune.
(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
INvariably in Advance.

NEW ADVERTISING RATES—Flat.
Go into effect February 1, 1903.

Guaranteed Weekly Circulation 100,000.
30c. per copy for display.
50c. per copy for classified columns.
50c. per line for reading notices.

Medical ads. admitted to Classified Columns only.
Special position, when granted, 20 per cent. additional.

Advertising can be canceled at any time five days before date of issue.

No discounts for time or space.
Columns 2 1/2 inches wide; 2 1/2 inches long; seven columns to the page.

Sample copies mailed free on request.

MELROY & SHOPPELL, Proprietors.

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 30, 1903.

Office: 329 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

THE NEW ORLEANS LABOR UNIONS HAVE

surrendered to the Confederate Veterans, and will not boycott the parade, though no Union musician will march in the parade.

THE Italian Minister of Finance recognizes as one of the elements in the Kingdom's bettering finances the sums sent or brought home by Italians employed in this country. To a country where wages are but a lire—20 cents a day—the American rate of \$1.50 a day seems princely magnificence.

Now the picturesque old stern-wheel steambot, "the kick-up-behind," of the Western rivers, is doomed. A twin-screw boat, with water-tube boilers, was built, which excited the derision of the old towboatmen, until by actual test she was shown to greatly outpull and outpush the best of the stern-wheel type, and with less fuel expenditure.

THE financial papers are recovering from their first symptoms of panic over the merger decision, and discovering that probably it is a good thing. It brings a much-needed check to the present appetite for new combinations, with unlimited issues of stock, reminds the financial magnates that they are as subject to the scrutiny of the courts as all other citizens, and promises to secure a fair and just competition in all lines of business, to which there can be no objection.

WOODBINE, the Jewish colony established in Cape May Co., N. J., is pronounced a success. The people, who were among the most ignorant and helpless of their race, and were treated far worse in Russia than ever negroes were in the South, have proved to be industrious, orderly and thrifty, and are developing into good American citizens. In Woodbine they are factory managers and operatives, merchants, peddlers and farmers. Some of them have done unusually well in cultivating the soil, but it is hardly regarded as yet settled whether the Jews as a class can be made agriculturists. They take to almost anything else rather than that.

THE death of the venerable Alex. Ramsey, of Minnesota, at the ripe age of 88, reduces the number of survivors of that wonderful band of strong, patriotic men, the War Governors, to one—Sprague, of Rhode Island. Gov. Ramsey was born in Pennsylvania, and went to Minnesota in 1849, as Territorial Governor. He was elected Governor of the State in 1890, and was a tower of strength to President Lincoln.

It is claimed that he was the first to tender a regiment to the Government. He was elected Senator in 1893, and served two terms. President Hayes appointed him Secretary of War, and in 1892 he was appointed Chairman of the Commission on Polynamia, in which position he served until 1898, when he retired from public life. He counted as his greatest achievement the conclusion of treaties with the Sioux, by which 40,000,000 acres of fine land were opened to settlement.

THE speech of Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German Minister at New York, was an admirable one in tone and matter, and will go a great way to diminish the friction between the two great countries. He said that both are confronted with vast problems—social, political and commercial—both are having a marvelous development, both are moving to the same goal of the highest civilization, and both should be mutually helpful. "Pin-pricks, like Samoa and Venezuela," should not be allowed to disturb the relations which should exist between the two, but all questions be settled by mutual tolerance, good will, and a larger understanding. We should understand the Germans because we have 15,000,000 of them settled among us, and should know what true, honest men they are, while keen rivals in business. The Germans are well acquainted with the Americans through study, tourists and students, and there should be no source for serious misunderstanding.

MR. E. G. ACHERON, of Niagara Falls, a civil engineer and clay expert, has at last furnished a satisfactory explanation of that puzzling question about the use of straw in making bricks, as mentioned in the Book of Exodus. He came upon it accidentally. He was studying clay for the manufacture of crucibles, and could not understand why German clay should be regarded as superior to American. After exhausting all the obvious hypotheses, without gaining satisfaction, he began looking up the more unlikely ones, and not to lose the value of any hint, went over all the possibilities of straw in connection with brick-making. He boiled a lot of straw, and used the water in mixing clay, and found that it greatly increased the clay's plasticity and strength. He determined that this was due to the tannin contained in the straw, and began treating the clay with a solution of tannin. He found that not only were non-plastic clays made plastic this way, but that the strength was so increased that unburned brick treated with tannin were stronger than burned brick without it. It greatly hastens the "aging" or tempering of clay, doing in eight or 10 days what usually takes many months, even years, and in China is done by one generation for the next. He calls his process "Egyptianizing" the clay.

A SERVICE PENSION BILL.

The Service Pension Bill should be as brief as words can be made to convey the direct idea. Every clause and phrase added is a distinct danger, since they may afford hooks for unfriendly executives to hang objections to paralyze the administration of the law. We all remember painfully how the phrase in the Act of June 27, 1890—"who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them for the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support" was tortured to make it defeat the true intent and purpose of the law. That phrase was formulated after years of the most careful study by leading comrades of the G. A. R., by the G. A. R. National Committee on Pensions, and by the Committees on Pensions of both Houses. Senator C. K. Davis, one of the ablest men who ever sat in the Senate, and a devoted comrade, who was Chairman of the Senate Committee on Pensions, gave personal and exhaustive study to it, and it was believed by everybody that it would render exact justice. It was framed to prevent drunkards and debauchees from having the benefit of the law, but to give it to everybody else. When the Cleveland Administration came in, with the proclaimed intention of greatly reducing the pension expenditures, they lacked the courage to repeal outright the Act of June 27, as the more radical desired, but they set their legal sharps to work to find some way to

"Keep the word of promise to the ear But break it to the heart"

of the veterans. The sharps pounced upon that phrase, which they held "introduced an entirely new principle into pension legislation, and rendered worthless all precedents." They put a construction upon it which substantially defeated the intent of the law, and was the source of unnumbered miseries to the veterans. Indignation at this defeated the party at the next election, and brought in McKinley, but Evans retained the obnoxious construction, until he was driven from office.

There was something of the same kind with the phrase "open and notorious adultery," in another law, which was put in at the instance of the G. A. R. to keep notoriously abandoned women off the roll honored by the mothers and widows of veterans. Under Lochren and Evans this was tortured into warrant for the vilest and most insulting scrutiny of the character of every woman on the roll, or who applied for a pension.

We want no opportunity for this or anything akin to it in the new law. We want no hooks for any legal sharp or any hostile Commissioner to hang on his deadly work. We should regard every word in the law with suspicion, and closely scrutinize its possibilities for trouble. The intent of the bill is that every man who served 90 days or more, and was honorably discharged, shall immediately receive a pension of at least \$12 a month, with a like pension for the widows of those who have died, said pension to begin with the passage of the act, and be payable upon application.

Our idea of such a bill would be something like this:

Be it Enacted, etc.

Sec. 1. The Secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized and directed to place upon the pension rolls at not less than \$12 a month the name of every man who served in the United States army, navy or marine corps, during the war for the suppression of the rebellion—that is to say, between the dates of March 4, 1861, and Dec. 31, 1865—and was honorably discharged.

Sec. 2. Also, at the same rate, the names of the widows of all such men who have died, or who may hereafter die.

Sec. 3. Said pensions shall commence with the passage of this act.

Now, comrades, what do you think of that? Let us have your suggestions. They should all be, however, in the nature of simplifying it, and making it more effective.

Keep in mind that every additional word may be a snare, to work untold evil.

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA.

Russia has the worst reputation in diplomacy of any civilized Nation. She is notorious for the laxity with which she regards her most solemn promises and stipulations.

There is a new illustration of this in her action in regard to Manchuria. At the time of the settlement with China she entered into the formal agreement of the rest of the powers to preserve the territorial integrity of China, to maintain the "open door," and to assist the Government in regaining its prestige. She then promised to evacuate the important Province of Manchuria, which lies just north of Peking, and which she covets, as giving her a fine base on the Pacific and a dominating position with regard to the rest of China. She has not carried out her promise to evacuate, but has demanded of the Chinese Prime Minister concessions which involves a virtual cession of the Province to Russia. She demands that no more ports in Manchuria shall be opened to foreigners, that none but Consulates be permitted, that none but Russians be put in civil and military offices, and that the customs receipts be paid into the Russo-Chinese bank.

The British and Japanese Governments have at once and emphatically advised the Chinese Minister of Foreign Affairs to refuse these demands, and insist upon Russia retiring from Manchuria and restoring it to the condition it was before the Boxer troubles. The German Government has so far shown little interest in the matter, the official papers saying that Germany has little trade there and no political desires.

Our Government, acting alone, has made a protest, even stronger than those of Japan and Great Britain, and has asked Russia for explicit definitions of her demands upon China.

Russia has comparatively little trade in Manchuria compared to that of the United States, Great Britain and Japan, but she hopes to greatly extend this by shutting out her competitors. The prompt and decided way that her first move in this direction has been met will probably give her pause. Great Britain and Japan are ready to act together in this matter, while our Government will follow its traditional policy, and deal singly with both China and Russia. With our possessions in the Philippines as a base, and our great, rich Pacific seaboard, we are far stronger for dealing with any situation in China than any other power, and can easily carry out

our policy, single handed and alone. Russia could be quickly overmatched in any display of power in that quarter of the world.

VETERAN'S PREFERENCE.

The Supreme Court of New York has made an important decision affirming the absolute preference of veterans under the Constitution of New York.

Lewis Weintz was one of three candidates who had passed the examination for appointment as Superintendent of Streets at Middletown, N. Y. He was the only veteran. The Corporation Council advised the Common Council that it was not obligatory to appoint Weintz because of his veteran claim, since he being the only veteran limited the choice to him, and was therefore an infringement upon the Council's liberty of choice. One of the civilians was therefore appointed, whereupon Weintz obtained a mandamus ordering the Council to appoint him. The Council appealed, and the Supreme Court decided that Weintz was entitled to the appointment. In giving its decision the Court said:

"The main contention of the appellants is that the relation, as a veteran, is not entitled to an absolute preference in appointment, because of provisions of Section 2 of Article 10, of the State Constitution, supplemented by the city charter (Laws of 1902, Chap. 573, Sec. 20) confer upon the Common Council the power of appointment, involving the exercise of judgment and discretion in the selection of a choice, and that any provision of law which requires it to select the relation from the eligible list irrespective of its choice is unconstitutional and void. The claim may be conceded to be quite sound in the abstract, and if the relation's right to a preference depended solely upon an act of the Legislature it would be controlling in this case. But it can not be held that a provision of the State Constitution is unconstitutional. Yet such a paradoxical holding would be necessary if the choice of the Court of Appeals in the case of People ex rel. Balcom vs. Mosher (163 N. Y. 32), upon which the appellants mainly rely, is to be regarded as determining this controversy in their favor.

"The reasoning of the court in that case indicates that there was no thought of impairing the general right of a veteran to a preference. It proceeds upon the theory that all parts of the Constitution are to be read together, giving to each its full scope and significance. The part giving preference in appointment to veterans is not to be read without regard to the part giving to the authorities the power of appointment, involving, as the latter necessarily does, the exercise of judgment and the designation of a choice. But it is equally true that that portion of the Constitution which confers the power of appointment, with all that its exercise necessarily implies, is to be read in connection with the new provision that in such appointment veterans shall have a preference without regard to their standing, which new provision is put upon a limitation upon the power of appointment, the limitation, however, not being made by a creature of the Constitution, but by the Constitution itself, and as such, not to be ignored or disregarded."

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN BARRED.

Educators work in a mysterious way their wonders to perform. What in the world gets into the minds of some of the men who have charge of the training of our youth is a mystery which passes the comprehension of the ordinary man. The latest freak of these gentlemen, who have much more education than common sense, is a decision to bar "Uncle Tom's Cabin" from the libraries of the New York public schools. A man named Claude G. Leland, the Superintendent of the School Libraries, is the individual who originated this startling idea. The reason given was that the "story had served its purpose, and was of little value today."

There is a belief in the minds of what Lincoln called "the plain people," that the purpose of the schools is to educate American citizens and equip the youth with a knowledge of what the country is, what it has been, and what influences have operated to shape its career. Nowhere is there a book which is more instructive in these particulars than "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which has been read possibly by 100,000,000 people in all the civilized languages, and has powerfully colored their minds. As an educator of the real conditions of slavery, it is worth a dozen histories, and a hundred volumes of presentation of the same more effectively than would be the far stilted and prosy descriptions.

A boy or girl reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will "sense" the conditions which led to the great civil war better than he or she could in the reading of almost any other book. The barring of the novel seems to be another of those wearing efforts to glorify the great crime of the century and diminish the effectiveness of the memory of those who precipitated a cruel internecine war in order to erect a government whose cornerstone would be human slavery. The New York Board of Education should be made to hear from the country.

BRIGADES AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you, justice to Comrade Holbrook and for the benefit of the G. A. R. National Tribune, please give us the regiment that formed the First Brigade and the Fourth Brigade, First Division, First Corps, at the battle of Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863? The reason for asking is that the First Division had four brigades in it—J. H. CARLEY, Co. B, 14th N. Y., Norwich, Conn.

The official roster gives the following composition of the First and Fourth Brigades of the First Division of the First Corps at Chancellorsville:

First Brigade, Col. Walter Phelps, Jr., commanding—22d N. Y., Maj. Thomas J. Strong; 24th N. Y., Col. Samuel R. Beardsley; 20th N. Y., Col. William M. Seaving; 84th N. Y. (14th Militia), Col. Edward B. Fowler.

Fourth Brigade, Brig-Gen. Solomon Meredith, commanding—19th Ind., Col. Samuel J. Williams; 24th Mich., Col. Henry A. Morrow; 2d Wis., Col. Lucius Fairchild; 6th Wis., Col. Edward S. Bragg; 7th Wis., Col. William W. Robinson.

WHAT right has any man to an office or public employment with which a veteran's preference will conflict? The whole Civil Service Reformer crusade against the veteran is based upon the fallacy that to give preference to men who have served in the army and navy is to injure some other men. How can it injure other men, who have no claim, and can have no claim to office? There is a silly suggestion of the Goo-goes who are fighting the veterans that in some way men who never had any military or naval experience make better clerks than those who have had the benefit of that training and education. This is a view that can not be too sufficiently ridiculed. Apart from the character of the man who has stamina and patriotism sufficient to make him enlist, there is no question in the minds of really practical men that the training and development he receives in the service, fits him much better for any walk of life than the man who has not been schooled for awhile in camp and on deck.

INSCRIPTION ON GEN. HOOKER'S STATUE.

Not a little feeling has developed in Massachusetts over the inscription to be placed on the statue of Gen. Hooker. The members of the Hooker Brigade had one written reading "Massachusetts to Maj-Gen. Joseph Hooker, an eminent soldier in the war for the Union." This was discussed at length and for a long time, and then another suggested and adopted by the Board, which read: "Erected by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in recognition of the patriotism and eminent services of Maj-Gen. Hooker in the war for the preservation of the Union." It was again discussed, and finally an inscription was written by Secretary Olin, which read: "Massachusetts to Maj-Gen. Joseph Hooker, a soldier in the army that kept the Nation whole." This in turn was adopted, whereupon the members of Hooker's Brigade became indignant and made a postal-card canvass of the members, the G. A. R. and the prominent men of the State. They also submitted the inscription to President Eliot, of Harvard College, who criticized the English of Secretary Olin's inscription, but declined to make any suggestions as to changes. The first inscription was written by A. St. John Chamber. The postal card had both inscriptions, and asked the receiver which he preferred. Up to date about 700 answers had been received, of which about 450 favored the Chamber inscription, and 250 Secretary Olin's. Senator Hoar says that "both are exceedingly flat and poor, and what is good in them is commonplace." Gen. Sickles prefers the first inscription, and says that Hooker was one of the greatest of soldiers. Hooker's Brigade presents these facts, and says that it is done with the matter, since it has performed what seemed to be a plain duty.

PENSION MAIL RULE RELAXED.

The Commissioner of Pensions, with the approval of the Secretary of the Interior, has promulgated a revised rule for the delivery of mail to pensioners. The new rule is as follows:

"Pensioners and claimants for pensions desiring their mail sent to cities or towns having free mail delivery must give their post-office addresses by street and number, number of post-office box, rural free delivery route, or general delivery, as the case may be. General delivery addresses will be accepted only in case it be shown that no other address as above specified is available. Addresses in care of another person will not be accepted for the transmission of pension certificates or anything of value, or which might be used properly or wrongfully made use of by another person; nor will any communication be mailed to a claimant for pension, for delivery at a street or number or post-office box address which is the same as that of the attorney prosecuting the claim."

The new rule is a modification of the old, which was found to be so strict as to be impracticable of enforcement in some cases. Commissioner Ware expresses the opinion that the modification will afford sufficient safeguard and at the same time give more liberty to pensioners in the receipt of their mail.

THE Missouri legislative scandal reveals one of the dark and devious ways of the trusts. In 1899 the Baking Powder Trust succeeded in getting a law passed by the Missouri Legislature which gave it an absolute monopoly in the State. The pretext was pure food, and that the baking powder manufactured by independent companies contained ingredients injurious to health. Much outcry was made against "slum powders," a most absurd allegation, since it has been repeatedly shown that alum as a baking powder constituent is no more injurious than ammonia, or tartaric acid, or any of the other ingredients. The independent companies made a vigorous effort to have the law repealed, but were defeated—the Governor, Wm. J. Stone, now Senator, entering actively into the campaign in behalf of the monopoly. He claimed that it was at the instance of the Health Society of Missouri, "composed of the best people of the State, who are philanthropically interested in the health of the people." It subsequently developed that the Health Society met in Gov. Stone's law office, and when he put on his hat it sheltered nearly the whole membership from the sun and rain. The independent bakers then invoked the Supreme Court, which decided that the law could only prohibit the manufacture of other baking powders in the State, but not the sale of those brought in from other States. The independents made another effort to have the bill repealed, but were prevented by Lieut.-Gov. Lee casting the deciding vote. The Grand Jury has found a number of \$1,000 and \$500 bills distributed among the members of the Legislature, principally Senators, and mostly by a man named Kelley, of New York, who edits a so-called health paper, which is really the organ of the Baking Powder Trust, its main business being to denounce the baking powders not made by the Trust. One of Kelley's checks for \$1,000 was traced peribously near Lieut.-Gov. Lee, who has found it convenient to leave the State, and has resigned his office. The St. Louis papers promise us that the investigation has only really begun, and we may look for something startling any day.

THE reports that come up from Brackettville, Texas, give us the idea that our Regulars are able to play a full hand in whatever society they may mingle. Brackettville is on the Rio Grande frontier of Texas, and like most of those towns along the Mexican border, has a reputation hard enough for playing for a battle-ship. It has doggeries which seem worse, if possible, than the usual run of frontier dives. Gen. Fred D. Grant took occasion awhile ago to comment on these places, which are all too accessible to the soldiers of Fort Clark. "Tell the gents who run the dives may sell drinks which have assault and highway robbery in every swallow, and premeditated murder in a full dram, they still have feelings, and are bombarding the War Department to reprint them, and that it is his soldiers who make all the trouble by starting riots, thrashing everybody in reach, and leaning out their places on small provocations. It is agreeable to know that our army is now made up of stalwart young fellows, quite capable of holding their own, even among the toughest in a Brackettville doggery. We wish very much that they would shun those places, where the booze is sold in a swart fantasia of a like a serpent. But if they will go in them and a fight has to come their way, we certainly want them to whip."

"Si Klegg, 'Shorty' and the Boys of Co. Q. On the March through the Carolinas"

Copyrighted, 1899, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Dreams That Came True—The Boys Awake the Next Morning.

Si awakened early the next morning from a sweet, refreshing sleep, and, sitting up, gazed with wistful eagerness around the great, square room.

He saw sound sleepers everywhere till his eyes met those of his partner looking around with similar inquiry.

"Hello, Shorty," greeted Si, the first words he had spoken to his partner for many weary, sick days.

"Hello, Si!" responded Shorty, with something of his old cheeriness in his weak tones.

"Why, Shorty, you look thinner than a pig, rising from a haystack, and kept there all winter."

"Same to you, Si. Did the preacher change his mind and have you dug up again after you were buried?"

"I do feel a little thin and weak, for a fact," said Si, looking down at his wasted hands. "What in the world has happened to me?"

"Blessed if I can tell," replied Shorty. "Last I remember we all got pretty severe clips back there near Bentonville, and then rode through purgatory to Goldsboro. I wonder how the rest of the boys are, and the Adjutant and the Colonel? If it has done this to us, what has it done to them?"

"Have we been sleeping all this time and eat nothing?" languidly inquired Si, as he sank back upon his pillow, for the fatigue was telling upon his weakness.

"Maybe so," murmured Shorty, sinking back too. "I'd like awful well to know how the rest of the boys are. That looks like Pete's ghost lying over there on that cot."

"Yes, and that seems to be what's left of Sunday next to him. Wonder if he is dead, and they will come and carry him out presently?" and Si closed his eyes to shut out the sight.

"I don't know," replied Shorty, after a moment's silence, as they gathered their strength again.

"Lucky," commented Si, with a dim, faraway memory of his partner's performance when his sleep was disturbed.

"I had a dream last night," Shorty resumed slowly and diffidently, as if reluctant to express what was filling his whole being. "It was the most real-like dream I ever had."

"You had a dream?" said Si, sitting bolt upright. "So did I. What did you dream?"

"Why, somehow, I can't just bring myself to tell you, it seems so awful real. It was just as real as them posies I see over there. Who brings them in?"

"Yes, who did bring them in?" asked Si, with a new look in his eyes. "I'll just tell you what my dream was, and it was awful real too. Of course, it can't be true, and it seems to me that I actually saw them as plain as I ever see anything in my life. I'll tell you what it was. I dreamed that Mother and Annabel and Maria, all come down here to look after us, because they heard we were awful sick, and Mother bustled around here with them just as I have seen her do at home straightening up things with the girls helping."

"And I dreamed that Annabel sat down on my bed," said Si breaking in upon him.

"And Maria sat on mine," murmured Shorty in low tones, but stopped, for the rest of the memory was too sacred to breathe.

"And they took us out and bathed us!"—"Not the ladies, Si!" ejaculated Shorty hastily, in red confusion.

"No; Pap and Otterbein Kramer," said Si, and then they both grew too weak to say anything more without further rest.

"I dreamed," continued Si, after a little, that they scrubbed the floor and tried to make the place generally clean."

"The floor is certainly clean, and looks as if it had been really scrubbed," said Shorty, rising up and looking at it.

"And then the rebels went out and hung in whole arms full of posies and put them around the room."

"The posies are certainly there," said Shorty.

"I dreamed it all so actually that the first thing when I opened my eyes was to look for Mother and the girls."

"Same here."

"I don't know why I didn't just keep on dreaming," said Si sadly. "Why did I stop?"

"One always does when he is dreaming of heavenly things. It's only when he has the nightmare that he goes on worlds without end."

"Well, I'd just like to know where them posies come from. I wish some one would dig up the place and tell me. If I could only reach Pete over there; if he ain't dead, he could tell us more than a newspaper," and he made the effort to shout at Pete, but it was a failure.

"No use looking at him," said Shorty. "We've tried that often enough. Dead or asleep, thunder won't wake him."

They lay quiet for a few minutes listening to the sounds of the early birds, and watching the sun rise higher and higher, and still none of the sleepers awakened. Shorty, keeping his eyes fixed on Pete, began to murmur a little in his sleep and move one of his hands as if he were stirring.

"He ain't dead, the little scallawag," he said in a tone of great relief. "Never really thought he was. You can't kill the young snipe with a club. How can I wake him?"

Looking around he saw leaning against the wall at the head of his cot, one of the hickory brooms which a careless scrubber had left there, and Mrs. Klegg had failed to notice. He wriggled around till he could reach it with his hand, and after resting from the exertion, got it pointed over his head and at last, with a sudden push that it upset the cot, and rolled Pete on the floor. The boy woke with a howl, and very mad.

"Now, what are you up to, you Wisconsin 'smarties' yelled he, remembering some of his pranks of the previous day with boys of his own age in the 1st Ohio. "Trying to get even with me, are you? I cut the snipe out of your eye, Sandy, wake up and help me lick these pinewoods polecats."

Sandy awoke at once, grabbed a cane by the side of his head, ready for action.

"Cheese it, boys. Come off!" said Shorty. "I just wanted to find out whether you were living, Pete, or not."

"Why, Shorty," exclaimed the delighted boy, looking with radiant face at his guardian and fast friend. "And Serz Klegg, too! Wake up, boys, the rebels have taken a swell fancy to their sleep, while those of their squad who were able to walk left their cots and gathered around them."

"They are all here, except poor Abe Grinstead, and they are all getting along well, specially since your mother and wife and sister came down yesterday, and army fellows, quite capable of holding their own, even among the toughest in a Brackettville doggery. We wish very much that they would shun those places, where the booze is sold in a swart fantasia of a like a serpent. But if they will go in them and a fight has to come their way, we certainly want them to whip."

"Mother and Annabel here," gasped Si. "Then it wasn't a dream?"

"Maria here!" murmured Shorty to himself. "Wasn't that a lumpy dream?"

And the two partners sank back on what they supposed to be a sweet fantasy of their sleep, while those of their squad who were able to walk left their cots and gathered around them.

"How long have we been here, Pete?" asked Si, presently, rousing himself.

"How long? Jewellike, I don't know. Seems to me we've bin waiting morn'n a year for you to come to yourself."

"The fight at Bentonville was on the 19th of March, and it's now the 4th of April," answered Sandy Baker.

"Twelve days in March, and four in April," counted up Monty Scroggs. "That makes 16 altogether. I've been believing with Pete, that the fight seemed more than a year ago. So much has happened since then. Schofield's and Terry's armies have joined us. Richmond's taken, and Sherman's getting ready to simply wipe out Joe Johnston in one time and two motions."

"Richmond taken?" exclaimed Si and Shorty, rising from their pillows.

"Yes; Richmond's taken and Jeff Davis and Bob Lee are on a dead run before Sheridan's cavalry."

"Well, Little Phil will catch 'em, sure."

"How long have we been here, Pete?" asked Si, presently, rousing himself.

"How long? Jewellike, I don't know. Seems to me we've bin waiting morn'n a year for you to come to yourself."

"The fight at Bentonville was on the 19th of March, and it's now the 4th of April," answered Sandy Baker.

"Twelve days in March, and four in April," counted up Monty Scroggs. "That makes 16 altogether. I've been believing with Pete, that the fight seemed more than a year ago. So much has happened since then. Schofield's and Terry's armies have joined us. Richmond's taken, and Sherman's getting ready to simply wipe out Joe Johnston in one time and two motions."

"Richmond taken?" exclaimed Si and Shorty, rising from their pillows.

"Yes; Richmond's taken and Jeff Davis and Bob Lee are on a dead run before Sheridan's cavalry."

"Well, Little Phil will catch 'em, sure."

"How long have we been here, Pete?" asked Si, presently, rousing himself.

"How long? Jewellike, I don't know. Seems to me we've bin waiting morn'n a year for you to come to yourself."

"The